

# The Pocahontas Times

Vol. 22, No. 2.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia August 6, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year

**RICHARDSON & TIPTON,**  
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Prompt and careful attention  
given to all business placed in  
their hands.

**D. S. RUCKER,**  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary  
Public  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of  
Pocahontas county and in the Su-  
preme Court of Appeals.

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Attorney-at-Law.  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and a  
joining counties.

**F. RAYMOND HILL,**  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary  
Public,  
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of  
Pocahontas and adjoining counties  
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of  
Pocahontas and adjoining counties  
and in the Court of Appeals of the  
State of West Virginia.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
Attorney,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining  
counties. Prompt and careful  
attention given to all legal work.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention  
given to all legal work.

**JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE**  
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Will practice in the courts of  
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and in the Court of Appeals of the  
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Pocahontas and adjoining counties  
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-  
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Pocahontas and adjoining counties  
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-  
peals.

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Prompt and careful attention  
given to all legal business.

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**Physicians' Cards.**

**J. L. MARSHALL, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
All calls promptly answered.

**SUSAN A. PRICE, M. D.**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Practice Confined to the Diseases of  
Women and Children.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
Dentist,  
McNTERREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at  
least twice a year. The exact date  
of his visit will appear in this  
paper.

**DR. ERNEST B. HILL,**  
DENTIST,  
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.

Graduate University of Maryland.  
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

First to Twentieth in Marlinton,  
Twentieth to Thirtieth in Academy.

**DR. M. STOUT,**  
DENTIST,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice throughout Pocahontas county.

Those needing his services will  
please communicate by letter and  
make appointments to suit convenience.

## Woodland Reverie.

F. A. BYERLY.

During the morning's sunlit hour  
I ramble through the forest shade,  
Where silent tree tops heav'nward  
tower

In varied robes of green arrayed.  
The earth thick-carpeted with  
leaves,

By winter frosts made brown and  
sear,  
A brighter spring-like hue re-  
ceives,

For God's clear sunshine falleth  
here:  
I hear the red-head's noisy cry,  
The robin pipes his cheery song,  
The small birds twitter as they  
fly

Where nature's warblers love to  
throne.

The nimble squirrel sportive plays  
Receding as my steps draw near,  
With curious yet half timid gaze,  
From covert boughs his bright  
eyes peer.

Oh there is music in the woods  
Grandeur more than anthems roll,  
Soft melodies where naught in-  
trudes

To break the raptures of the soul  
Music which words but faintly tell  
Roechees through the sylvan  
shades;

Sounds which enthrall me with a  
spell  
No ruder thought of life invades.

**Country Sketches.**

**GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION.**

Kasper Kolmar, a Hungarian,  
had come to the United States to  
better his condition, and had tried  
digging coal, excavating railroads  
and other work, but found them  
all too laborious. He welcomed  
the strike year and presently he  
secured employment in the Labor  
Trust. He considered himself a  
sort of John The Baptist but the  
cold and unfeeling world called  
him a labor agitator. It was his  
business to go among the Hunga-  
rian laborers and induce them to  
lay down the shovel and the hoe  
and strike for their rights. In  
it he was very successful, and on  
several occasions he was made  
the subject of injunction suits and  
was hauled into the United States  
courts, a martyr of the first water.

He was therefore compelled  
from a professional point of view  
to be very much opposed to the  
law which would enable a court to  
issue injunctions against him and  
other angels of light at the request  
of the opulent employer of labor.

He considered it a very high handed  
proceeding all together. Had he  
not been fined five dollars by the  
court for violating and injunction  
and exercising the right of free  
speech?

It came to pass that Kasper and  
Joshua Johnson were ordered into  
the Bitter Creek field to approach  
the miners of the Gatling Gun  
Colliery and inform them of their  
rights and opportunities. The  
colliery employed Hungarian and  
colored labor exclusively and sev-  
eral hundred men were at work  
earning good wages and their  
souls were dead to the fact that  
they should be camping out in  
tents on short rations. It was  
their duty to suffer in order that  
the coal operator should be kept  
from making large profits from  
their labors.

The miners in this colliery had  
never struck. They had seen too  
much of it among their neighbors.  
They had seen the mines fill up  
with inexperienced miners, re-  
cruiting from the ranks of the  
unemployed. Decayed clerks,  
bookkeepers, free school teachers,  
imported tenderfeet from Europe,  
and even preachers had flocked to  
the mines, and a squad would be  
put to work under some faithful  
old miner and they would begin  
to make money for the first time  
in their lives. The miners at the  
Gatling Gun mine had no intention  
of being displaced by such  
riff raff and they worked under  
the protection of an electric search  
light and a gatling gun. In the  
Company's office some half a hun-  
dred Winchester rifles were stored  
stacked against the roll top desk  
and the iron safe. In the book

case were piled dozens of boxes  
of cartridges.

The whole town was owned by  
the coal company and the nine  
guards stalked about armed to the  
teeth, and halting and inspecting  
all strangers and courteously es-  
corting all suspicious characters to  
the edge of the town and shoving  
them off into the woods.

The operators were taking no  
chances when coal was at fancy  
prices and were keeping their  
powder dry and praying to the  
railway company to let them have  
cars.

The Hungarian and his darkey  
coadjutor knew that they were  
approaching a strong hold but  
the danger the greater the glory.

They were even willing to be  
arrested for conscience's sake and  
be transported to the city and  
there be bailed out by the Union.

Now nothing aggravates even a  
gentle, placid lady of a house so  
much as to have an outside come  
in and entice her cook from the  
kitchen. How much more then  
is the reaction that is caused when  
the labor of a big burly coal op-  
erator who is a power in politics in  
the county, is approached by a  
walking delegate who comes and  
seeks to break up a coal mine.

The agitators arrived on the  
noon train and could not give the  
pass word. They seemed to rely  
on the constitution of the United  
States and claimed that it covered  
Bitter Creek and declared their  
intention of remaining in the vi-  
cinity. They secured a room at a

boarding house and the guards  
ascertained during the day that  
they were sure enough agitators.  
This they had learned was the eas-  
iest thing to do since they had had  
an episode with a drummer, who  
belonged to that harmless class of  
travelers and who had been giving  
the guards a song and dance  
relying on his popularity with the  
boss. When the guards brought  
him before that potentate the  
laugh was on them.

That night two guards went to  
the boarding place to serve their  
injunction. They were admitted  
by the boarding house keeper and  
went up to the stranger's room  
unannounced about two o'clock  
in the morning. There they found  
the Hungarian and darkey in bed  
together. They were aroused  
from sleep and made to dress and  
come down. The guards drove  
them to the edge of the town and  
at the brink of a steep hill they  
were ready to leave. They had  
plucked up some courage and said  
that they proposed to stay unless  
they were legally arrested.

It seemed that the guards did  
not know much about law. They  
had had not been educated in the  
niceties thereof. They had how-  
ever a holy remedy for a case like  
this which they proceeded to put  
into practice. They each drew a  
sandbag from their hip pockets  
and commenced to beat the  
agitators about the head  
which produced a very disagree-  
able sensation. After they had  
tired of this duty which they owed  
to their employers, the agitators  
were allowed to escape. As they  
went down over the hill the  
guards emptied their revolvers at  
them and then rolled the baggage  
after them. The agitators sat on  
their baggage that night and early  
next morning left town.

They were unable to get any  
county officer to entertain their  
complaint and decided that if that  
was the kind of injunction that  
custom allowed on Bitter Creek  
that their usefulness was ended  
and so they silently stole away.

The State Board of Examiners  
have finished grading the papers  
of the first uniform examination  
held June 18th and 19th. There  
were over 20,000 papers in all.

In some counties there was such  
plain evidence of cheating that  
many of the certificates were held  
up. Thirty-three from a single  
county were cut out.

The report of the State Bank  
Examiner shows a great increase  
in the number of banking institu-  
tions the past year, the new banks  
being 17 per cent. of the whole  
number.

## A BUSY BIRTHDAY.

W. T. P. GOES A PREACHING

On His 74th Birthday and Enjoys  
the Experience.

It being the writers pleasure to  
be somewhat unexpectedly called  
to upper Pocahontas to officiate at  
appointments made for the Rev.  
Mr. Hansel of Alpena, wherever  
that place may be, he was at the  
train on the 18th, on his way to  
spend his 74th birthday in the  
manner hinted at, the 3rd Sabbath  
of July, the 19, 1903.

Passing along the way to the  
station when I came to where the  
new bank building is in course of  
erection, there was nothing doing.  
Mr. King the contractor seemed  
be about the only one about and  
he looked as if he was in a deep  
study about something, his vener-  
able beard almost in touch of his  
knees as he sat there on the silent  
deserted work.

"Bro. King are you out on a  
strike, to day?"

"No it is not me, its the weath-  
er that is doing the striking."

Pretty soon thereafter, the train  
arrived and but few in the coach-  
es. Among the passengers that  
came aboard at Marlinton, were  
Mr. and Mrs. Gatewood Sutton, of  
Durbin. These persons got on  
the right side of me, by remarking  
that they had been doing a great  
deal of reading from the pen of  
W. T. P.

Some one remarked to Mrs.  
Sutton, to this effect, "Mrs. Sut-  
ton if I were to inquire how are  
you getting along, I suppose you  
will tell me, you are getting  
along about as fast as the cars are  
going along." She pleasantly  
replied "No, I will not talk in  
that way, but will tell you in the  
common way, that we are getting  
along as well as one could expect  
under our circumstances. It  
might be better and then again it  
might be a great deal worse. We  
have more to be thankful for than  
we deserve."

I at once felt happy is the  
writer that has such readers and  
he ought to be proud of all such  
and claim kindred with them.

Having settled down and laps-  
ing into a reverie, my attention  
was attracted by the presence of a  
revenue officer peering around as  
if looking for a needle in a hay-  
stack. When Clawson was called  
off he left the train hastily and  
in a moment I saw him take  
out a pair of "bracelets" so called  
and clasp them on the wrists of a  
young man standing at the instant  
but a few feet from my car  
window.

A passenger just behind me  
was of the opinion that such a  
scene was an evidence of the pro-  
ver that the way of trans-  
gressors is hard, while several  
seats to the rear a solemn looking  
darkey observed with tremulous  
words that "such doings ought to  
make a pusson feel like doin  
nuffin at all". The cars sped on  
leaving the party with the brace-  
lets and his official attendants on  
the track, with tie tickets for Mar-  
linton.

Speeding onward, the tunnel  
was passed with its momentary  
cimmerian darkness, so suggestive  
as to the sadness of leaving for-  
ever the cheerful precincts of the  
day with its sunshine, flowers ver-  
dant fields and pleasant homes  
for silence and gloom. Thence  
emerging fresh significance is  
given to the boundless hopes, the  
gospels life and immortality hold  
up to the minds of the seriously  
reflective.

Clover Lick is approached and  
the president of the Pocahontas  
court waves his hand in token of  
recognition to some one on the  
train, it might have been the  
writer, for all he knows to the  
contrary at the least he will think  
so until farther developments dis-  
pel the allusion.

At Forrest, while the tender is  
tanking up, time is had to admire  
Lucy Adams' garden, on the  
right of way. A few weeks since  
a lady passing over the line from  
Ronceverte to Durbin pronounced  
it the most thrifty garden she had

noticed the whole way. Two  
years ago, this spot was piece of  
brushy sand, and now it is a med-  
ical garden. It is believed however  
that the amiable young mistress of  
the garden, come near sacrificing  
her life by her diligence and in-  
dustry in making it what it is.

At Cass, the commotion, was  
suggestive of city doings. Andy  
Taylor, soon had me booked for  
dinner, it was not long Dr. Austin  
soon followed suit, I had to men-  
tion Andy Taylor's long prior  
claims, well there is just where I  
was about to send you, for I board  
there myself, and seizing my grip,  
he escorted me over the wire  
hammock, which always makes  
me feel like, I imagine, a person  
feels, when on a jag, my knees  
wobble and my feet feel tangled  
up somehow, while making the  
crossing.

Andy Taylor's cuisine is very  
good, and his generosity knows  
no limits. Long may he wave  
for the benefit of hungry preach-  
ers, and as may others as he can  
supply, their monies' worth, of  
the best in sight. From cap to  
Liberty church the journey was by  
the mail hack, and the driver was  
as nice as a basket of chips to the  
solitary passenger en route.

The course taken by the present  
road in connecting Cass and Green  
Bank, seems to have derived its  
cue from the manner the letter S  
connects its extremities hence its  
being proverbially a line of beauty.

Leaving the hack at the Hevener  
Mill road, a short walk brought  
me to the home shaded by the  
seven sugar maples, which are visi-  
ble for miles around. Prettier  
trees would be hard to find any-  
where, planted about thirty years  
ago, and measure four feet around,  
on an average. As the seven  
stars attract the notice of stargaz-  
ers on the bespangled skies, so  
these seven Maples interest all  
who view the charming and ex-  
tended landscape scenery around  
Liberty Church. George W. Kerr  
and his worthy family built up  
this home, a beautiful monument,  
of patience and what may be ac-  
complished in thirty years with  
axe and grubbing hoe, maul  
and wedge materializing homes  
that are homes out of lands com-  
pared to self-righteousness, the  
more one had, the worst it would  
be for him.

On the veranda shaded by these  
Maples and lighted by the golden  
gleams of the evening sun I passed  
the closing hours of the last  
day of my seventy-third year.  
May it be the Heavenly Fathers  
will when life's toilsome day be  
over, that the departing rays fade  
away as calmly and whatever  
shadows there may be, all lead to  
the endless day we are waiting  
for.

Though it be I know not where  
Gods Island lift  
Their fronded palms in air,  
This I do know, I cannot drift  
Beyond his love and care.

Clifton Forge was the scene of  
an attempted lynching party Wed-  
nesday. Two negroes assaulted  
and shot Harry Radisill, of Eagle  
Rock. The negroes were taken  
to Covington for safe keeping but  
the mob flagged the train and  
came near getting the prisoners.  
The coach in which they were con-  
cealed was much damaged. The  
doors were strong enough how-  
ever to withstand the would be  
lynchers and the negroes were  
landed in jail.

The first train on the new  
schedule ran Sunday, running on  
time and carrying a good number  
of passengers, twenty-six persons  
making the round trip. This  
train carries no mail at present,  
but we suppose it will as soon as  
a mail car is put on the accommo-  
dation on the Coal and Iron.

The West Virginia Hoot Owl  
has suspended publication. In  
he words of its editor "the old  
bird rests at our command and  
sleeps in the shade of the tree."

Chas. A. Price of Ronceverte,  
who worked in Marlinton a year  
or so ago, was married in Ohio  
last week.

## THE POCONO COALS.

OR FALSE COAL MEASURES.

The Coal Seams of This County Ir-  
regular, Impure and Sporadic.

The Pottsville series, is the old-  
est and the lowest of the true Coal  
Measures. The beds of the latter  
lie unconformably upon the  
eroded surface of the next under-  
lying series of red and green  
shales, green sandstone, etc.,  
which made up the Mauch Chunk  
series containing a very different  
fauna and flora. True, there is  
practically no discordance in the  
dip of the Pottsville, and that of  
the Mauch Chunk beds, but evi-  
dence of erosion at the line of  
contact is clear, and the break in  
life forms is very marked, so that  
none of the conglomerates on New  
River, or elsewhere, which come  
below the top of the Red Beds,  
should be included in the Potts-  
ville series. No coal beds, of  
workable thickness, are known in  
this Mauch Chunk series under  
the Pottsville, so that when the  
basal beds of the latter are  
reached, all hope of finding coal  
in commercial quantity, should be  
abandoned.

Below the Mauch Chunk Red  
Beds and the underlying Green-  
brier limestone, ("Big Lime") of  
the oil well drillers, there comes  
the Pocono sandstone series of  
rocks which occasionally hold  
some irregular, impure, sporadic  
coal seams, of a nature approach-  
ing anthracite. These coals have  
excited much interest in western  
Berkeley, eastern Morgan, Green-  
brier and counties, along the line  
between Virginia and West Vir-  
ginia. This is the same geologi-  
cal formation as the "Big Injun"  
oil sand of the western portion of  
the state, and when coal bearing,  
is usually referred to as the  
"False" Coal Measures, since  
the appearance of coal in them  
raises hopes, in those who do not  
know their unreliable nature, that  
can never be realized.

The Dora coal field, of Augusta  
county, Virginia, is of the same  
age, and it is well known that  
several fortunes, amounting to  
several hundreds of thousands of  
dollars, have been hopelessly  
spent in attempting to develop  
commercial mines in the delusive  
coal beds of that field. One of  
the peculiar features of these Po-  
cono coals in their extreme vari-  
ability in thickness. They may  
show eight to ten feet at one point,  
and within as many yards thin  
away to only a few inches. Then,  
too, they are always interstratified  
with much slate and bony material,  
and as they occur in the regions  
where the strata are highly folded,  
and often overturned, the coal is  
always much crushed, and the  
basins of very limited extent, so  
that even if any good coal could  
be found, there would not be  
enough of it to warrant the large  
expenditure necessary to market  
it on a commercial scale from the  
high and inaccessible mountain  
regions of its occurrence.

Under the head of An Aged  
Section Boss Killed, some of our  
contemporaries are publishing an  
account of the death of a man  
forty years old who has worked  
on a certain railway nine years.

We knew that the average life of  
a railroader was much shorter than  
other people, but did not realize  
that nine years was considered a  
remarkable term of service.

We understand that the sanitary  
conditions of Morgantown are be-  
ing improved, but how much we  
are unable to learn. Those in  
authority there have been in the  
habit of covering up the true con-  
dition of affairs, especially con-  
cerning the typhoid epidemic  
which has raged incessantly for a  
number of months.

E. H. Smith, Cashier of the  
First National Bank has under  
consideration a like position in a  
new bank at Newburg, Preston  
County.

K. D. Swecker has returned  
from Charlottesville where he has  
been having his eyes treated.

## Needles and Pins.

Mr. Isaac Keim has struck a  
ft. coal vein on his farm this farm  
is known as the old Uncle Sammis  
Sutton farm, midway between  
Dunmore and Green Bank. Mr.  
Keim thinks a large vein which  
be struck a little deeper, he be-  
lieves would yield twenty-one years  
found on the same farm some fine  
gold but does not know whether  
in paying quantities. The first  
ores if of good quality. We have  
always contended that there is oil  
in the Dunmore neighborhood.

Mr. Stephen H. Whiles has  
discovered a fine warm spring on  
his farm near town, the same as  
the Virginia Warm Springs.

Dunmore ought to make one of  
the finest summer resorts in this  
country.

Mrs. Bessie Taylor who has  
been sick for some time, we are  
glad to see is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patter-  
son of Marlinton spent a few days  
in town.

We are glad to note that Miss  
Mary Warwick is improving.

K. D. Swecker left Sunday for  
the University of Virginia.

Mr. Laurence McLaughlin and  
John A. Galford also left Sunday  
for the John Hopkins hospital of  
Baltimore Md.

Mr. Sherman Curry returned  
Sunday, after being absent a few  
months.

Capt. C. B. Swecker spent  
Sunday last with his friends in  
Ronceverte.

The people of Boyer had quite  
a fine time Saturday night at the  
festival there was a good crowd  
and quite a nice little sum was  
taken in for the new church.

Miss Bocks Lecture was fine,  
She is a very fine elocutionist.

Funeral director, C. B. Swecker  
furnished a burial outfit for Mr.  
John K. Hinkle Saturday who  
died at her home in Boyer Friday  
night. Mrs. Hinkle was near 54  
years old, she leaves a husband  
four sons and three daughters  
most of friends to moan her loss.

She always had a kind welcome  
for those who sought shelter under  
her hospitable roof. Her remains  
being followed to their last rest-  
ing place by a large crowd and  
laid to rest at the Boyer grave-  
yard. Rev. Watkins officiated.

**Brown's Creek.**

Sunday School is progressing  
nicely under the management of  
A. C. Moore, superintendent.

Walter Grimes returned home  
from Camp Friday last.

G. S. Weiford made a flying  
trip to Marlinton one day last  
week.

Forest Weiford who had the  
misfortune to shoot himself is get-  
ting along nicely under medical  
aid of Dr. Patterson.

Miss Norella Hogsett returned  
home from a visit among friends  
and relatives at Cass and Hostor-  
man.

Harry Gum and wife of Frost  
are visiting their friends and an-  
d relatives here last week.

**NOTICE**

**Valuable School Property for Sale.**  
The Board of Education of Lit-  
tle Levels District will on

August 22, 1903,  
at Academy, offer for sale to the  
highest bidder, the school house  
and lot at Academy.

Terms of Sale: One third Cash,  
the residue in one and two years,  
secured by approved bonds with  
interest from day of sale

The Board reserves the right to  
use house and lot this school term  
also the right to reject any and  
all bids.

By order of the Board,  
J. S. McNEEL, Pres.  
W. W. Ruckman, Secy.

**Notice to Trespassers.**

Notice is hereby given that no  
trespassing will be permitted on  
any of my lands or any land ren-  
ted by me, by hunting, fishing  
gathering berries or in any other  
manner. I will take action against  
all trespassers.

WITHEROW McCLINTIC,  
Buckeye, W. Va.

**WANTED:** Party to log  
about 700,000 feet of timber,  
mostly oak. Good timber, Nice  
place to work  
—Theo Clute  
Falling Springs, W. Va.

It is a singular fact that  
the coal vein on his farm this farm  
is known as the old Uncle Sammis  
Sutton farm, midway between  
Dunmore and Green Bank. Mr.  
Keim thinks a large vein which  
be struck a little deeper, he be-  
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in paying quantities. The first  
ores if of good quality. We have  
always contended that there is oil  
in the Dunmore neighborhood.

Mr. Stephen H. Whiles has  
discovered a fine warm spring on  
his farm near town, the same as  
the Virginia Warm Springs.

Dunmore ought to make one of  
the finest summer resorts in this  
country.

Mrs. Bessie Taylor who has  
been sick for some time, we are  
glad to see is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patter-  
son of Marlinton spent a few days  
in town.

We are glad to note that Miss  
Mary Warwick is improving.

K. D. Swecker left Sunday for  
the University of Virginia.

Mr. Laurence McLaughlin and  
John A. Galford also left Sunday  
for the John Hopkins hospital of  
Baltimore Md.

Mr. Sherman Curry returned  
Sunday, after being absent a few  
months.

Capt. C. B. Swecker spent  
Sunday last with his friends in  
Ronceverte.

The people of Boyer had quite  
a fine time Saturday night at the  
festival there was a good crowd  
and quite a nice little sum was  
taken in for the new church.

Miss Bocks Lecture was fine,  
She is a very fine elocutionist.